TO

# Lady HORATIA WALDEGRAVE,

ON THE

## DEATH of the DUKE of ANCASTER.

YES, beauteous Virgin, yes, thy Tears are juſt;
They pay the laſt ſad Tribute to the Duſt;
The ſacred Duſt, the cold unfeeling Earth,
That once was Virtue, Valour, Spirit, Worth:
That once could charm with Youth and Beauty's Glow,
Ah! why?---but 'twas Heav'n's Will; 'tis ours to bow
Without repining to its high Beheſt,
And to believe, Whatever is, is beſt.
Yet hard the Taſk to teach unpractis'd Youth
This ſerious Leſſon, this important Truth.
Nature, imperious Queen, ſpeaks in thy Eyes
With forceful Eloquence; thy heart-felt Sighs

Proclaim

Proclaim thy Boſom's agonizing Pain,
And prove the Precept wiſe, alas! in vain.
O'er the ſad Urn, where BERTIE's Aſhes ſleep,
Still muſt his deſtin'd Bride in ſilence weep:
Still in the paſt her penſive Soul employ,
Still fondly trace each Scene of promis'd Joy.
Deluſion, dreſt in Fancy's ſweet Attire,
Shall prompt the Wiſh, renew the ſoft Deſire;
Shall oft conduct her to that conſcious Shade
Where firſt his Tongue the pleaſing Tale convey'd;
Where firſt, where laſt they met, where, ſtrange to tell!
From his young Lips the dire Prediction fell.
Yet ere he ſpake, full many a Look he caſt,
Drawn from the ſad remembrance of the paſt,
To ſpare thy Woe he try'd each fruitleſs Wile,
And oft diſguis'd his Anguiſh with a Smile:
Then ſwiftly ruſhing from thy parting View,
In broken Accents breath'd his laſt Adieu.
Ah! Muſe, forbear; thy only pow'rful Charms
Flow from the Heart which ſoft-eyed Pity warms.
She, gentle Maid, with ſympathetic Care
To the lone Haunts of Sorrow ſhall repair:
At her Approach, HORATIA, lift thine Eye;
She gives thee Tear for Tear, and Sigh for Sigh:

Claim

Claims a ſad Part in all thy Hoard of Grief,
And while ſhe ſhares thy Pain, beſtows Relief.
With her's Religion joins her potent Aid
To ſooth the Wounds by keen Affliction made;
Radiant with Hope her holy Banners wave
With Pray'r to comfort, and with Faith to ſave.
Alike to all her general Boon is giv'n,
To guard the Weak, to waft the Juſt to Heav'n.

A. D. 1779.

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